

Industrial Solidarity is All Powerful.



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Part I of Eight Pages.

SYDNEY.

August 18th, 1917. ONE PENNY

STRIKE STILL SPREADING.

Bluff.

Waterside Workers, Seamen and Coal Miners Now Out.

Divided We Fall.

All Goods on Railways and Wharves Declared Black.

General Strike Impending.

In times of industrial trouble, the prophetic vision of the master's press is wonderful to behold. The foresight with which the daily rags are endowed is passing strange. If the scribes of Plutocracy had lived in the days of old, they, for sure, would have been doctored as medicine men, sorcerers, magicians, witch doctors, or something of that description.

The daily sheets of Fat and Co. endeavour to spread the idea that they are thoroughly cognizant of how everything is going, what will happen on the morrow, and how the whole trouble will end. They vain would have their readers believe that they know more about the workings of the Defence Committee than the committee knows itself, and that they are more thoroughly versed on the condition on the job than the workmen themselves. Seated in their comfortable offices, these scribes of the master-class attempt to tell the workmen how they should live, and advise the wives of the toilers how they should act. For consummate cheek, these journals of Plute take the bun. For bluff, abuse, and lies the press of bossdom has proved itself an expert. But glad to see the intelligent workers no longer swallow the dope which these daily dishcloths peddle.

If one wanted to read fiction or romances, there are a thousand or more authors in Sydney which he would choose before the daily press, and if one wanted to listen to some good lies there are a million different joke books in the town he would pick before Fat's press. So, go to it, Grumpy, old girl. You are found out, and your days are numbered. So make the best of it.

Our Boys.

In considering the phenomenal growth of the I.W.W. since the unceremonious of the men now suffering the horrors of gaol, it has sometimes seemed to me that their voices are still exhorting the workers to organise.

Passed from our ranks in the fight, They have given their lives as the cost; Their fight was for freedom and right, To gain if their freedom was lost.

The voices which echoed our call, The faces we all knew so well, Are hidden behind the dark wall, They're paying the price in a cell.

They stifled the voice of our boys, They hope that their power is dead; But all their political cant, Can never destroy what they said.

"Poor souls with stunted vision," You can hear their voices deplete; As in tones of deep desire, They stripped the lamburee bare.

When a meeting is at its best, And the silver汁 pouring in, I fancy that Grant and the rest, Are urging the workers to win.

We're hearing the last great fight, And the workers must understand, That before we can conquer might, We must fight as a solid hand.

The voice of our martyred dead, From every clime and nation, Who bring from the blood they shed, THE WORKERS' WORLD FEDERATION.

Henry Cleve.

The strike of the transport workers still continues along its triumphant way. Every day more workers are becoming involved and more unions are coming out in sympathy with the railway and tramway workers.

There are now a score of unions on strike and approximately 50,000 workers are taking part in the hold up.

The waterside workers, the coal lumpers, the seamen, and the coal miners have now entered into the fight and more unions are likely to be called out any day.

The solidarity of the men and the recognition of the identity of interests of all workers which is now being displayed in the present strike is a very encouraging sign. The men are anxious to do their best and settle the strike as soon as possible, as it surely would be settled by a general call out of all workers, but the officials seem to be hanging back, and the strike committee seem to be afraid to move.

The coming into the strike of the most important unions, the unions that count, has been done by the workers themselves, in opposition to the union officials, and waiting until they are now out, the seamen, and the coal miners, have all acted on their own and ceased work in opposition to the officials of their unions and without the sanction of the strike committee.

It is very apparent that if the tramway workers had waited for the strike committee to act, and had listened to, and obeyed the mandates of the union officials, the tramway strike would be looking a very shaky and awkward looking affair to-day. It was the workers who realised the seriousness of the trouble, and recognised that "an injury to one was an injury to all," and as a consequence, defied their officers, and downed tools in sympathy with the tramway workers.

The militant spirit, the solidarity, and good humor of the strikers, is not due to any work of the labor politicians and the high salaried officials who are now having much to say about the strike, but it is solely due to the growing intelligence of the strikers and the awakening of the rank and file to the absolute necessity of industrial organisation.

A cheerful and inspiring thing about the strike is the part the women are playing. The strikers' processions through the streets, which are led by about 1000 women, many with children, and hundreds of them having walked 10 or 12 miles into the city rather than ride on a black car, in order to show to all that they are with the men in their fight against despotism is a very encouraging sign indeed. The

refusal of many housewives to pay rent during the period of the strike should also be taken into consideration by all those out of work.

The sobriety of the strikers, and the conduct of the workers in general, proves that they value the importance of the struggle and their whole time and attention must be given to the vital questions before them and cannot be wasted in noisy arguments in the booze joints. The way to win is by organisation, hence brings about disorganisation.

"That the men must win is sure. Their cause is right, and their claims are just. When we see all the forces of Plutocracy, all the might of the master class, and all the power of the idle and insolent wealthy class arrayed against the strikers, it proves that the workers are in the right and are fighting in a just cause. Anything that is in the interest of industrial despotism is against the interest of the workers. Any industrial action which the master-class applaud is detrimental to the working class."

This odious and brutal card system has the unanimous endorsement of the industrial and financial kings, it has the backing of all the bitter and savage enemies of labor, therefore, how can it be accepted by organised labor?

"That the Railway Commissioners and a few nuts in Parliament should be allowed to throw the whole country into a state of industrial upheaval and paralyse all the important industries of the Commonwealth because men refuse to be Prussianised and that all live men and women think hard."

This card system which the Railway Commissioners are endeavouring to introduce into Australia, has been rejected by all union shops in all parts of the world. It was introduced in England with desecration, but it had to be withdrawn owing to the terrible and disastrous effects it had upon the working class. It produces unemployed paupers on the one hand and mental and physical wrecks on the other. The only shops where it operates in America are seal lay outs, or what is known as the "open shop." If it is to be untried in other parts of the world, it should be unfit for unionists in Australia.

Never was a more humane fight put up in N.S.W. than the one which the workers are now taking part in. We cannot see if we only stick together. Defeat will be unknown if we only unite. Solidarity can win the day.

Let the whole of the working class stand together in this fight of fights and prove conclusively and definitely that the industrial tyrants and financial despots cannot enslave the workers of Australia with their Prussianised method.

The fat has been pronounced and put into legal form by that super genius of modern times, W. M. Hughes. That little man, full of energy in the service of the master class, has proceeded to put the I.W.W. out of business by outlawing our organisation. It behooves every member to do his utmost to counteract this fresh piece of Huphism. We have always realized that sooner or later, the full force of the capitalist class would be brought against us. In the past every other organisation which seemed likely to benefit the working class has been subjected to gallant persecution by the masters. We realize that every effort will be made to stamp us out of existence.

The crucial period has arrived when it is absolutely necessary for the I.W.W. to make a final stand to determine whether or not the ideal of working-class solidarity will be ground under foot. Every worker with the best interests of democracy at heart, should be prepared to do all in his power to keep the I.W.W. alive and virile enough to kick with its accustomed vigor. Six months is not a LIFETIME for the FIFTEEN years. This scribble has been chasing a job for the last three months, and, for my part, six months INSIDE with food, clothing and shelter secured seems HEALTHIER than standing in mine and factory on the OUTSIDE in the struggle for existence. The I.W.W. is here to stay; no "political fly-paper" can put us on the bum. Our doctrines are schooled in mine, wharf and workshop. The workers are beginning to understand our scientific method of industrial organisation. WE WILL—WE MUST—stand solidly together in defiance of capitalistic tyranny. Defeatism spells DEFEAT. UNITY IS VICTORY.

We will keep on until our objects of EDUCATION, ORGANISATION and EMANCIPATION are achieved.

Whilst remains a breath 'twixt earth and sky, To unfold our enigm' red.

Whilst the hand of toil bears the brand of shame,

Whilst the children cry for bread, We will fight no pause.

'Till the last of us be dead. (Holdsworth), SEJAM.

"He Howled with the Wolves!"

"Among the blind the one-eyed man is king"—R. W. Emerson.

One often hears shallow-pated and worldly-minded people remark how clever and pushing captains of industry are out to the Stock Exchange, into the Chamber of Commerce, or a swindling syndicate office. Being men of means and grit they could have found an outlet for their faculties and forces in any of the above places by exploiting and extorting thousands of adults and juveniles in factories, mines, workshops, and on stations. The only risk they got in it, however, was at the end of a rope!

W. J. SHARPEES.

THE "GO SLOW" BOGEY.

DIRECT ACTION,

Direct Action

These momentous times do not pass unheeded by the exploiters of labor. They are making use of every passing wind, taking advantage of every opportunity, and utilizing every possible device to maintain their idle and parasitical existence at the expense of the working class.

If the toilers are not prepared to study the situation, and mobilize their organization to meet the existing conditions, they will go down in the dust before the master class every time.

Having learnt that industrial troubles are the inevitable outcome of the present economic conditions, and all strikes are the natural born children of the capitalist system, it is wise to be as well equipped as possible in order to deal with these periodical outbreaks.

The strike of the transport workers, which is now on in N.S.W., although showing a good spirit of solidarity, is unorganized, and a very long time adopting those tactics which bring success.

One Big Union is good, but we must go further than that. We must have scientific organization, which means all workers in the one industry, the one major, and all industries linked up into one concrete body of the working class and a General Executive Committee controlling the whole dispute. This does not exist among the transport workers to-day. They have not even got a loose federation of all crafts which some call one big union.

Almost a score of different unions are on strike, and each union seems to be trying to do its own little thing. There is no publicity, and the great bulk of strikers know very little about what is going on. So far there has been no official mass meeting of all unions, and no responsible official has appeared on the platform to explain to the strikers what business is being transacted, and how the prospects are looking.

No matter how small or how large a dispute, the interests of the working class will get the full protection of their one is an injury to all.

We must organize as a class and not as a craft if we ever hope for victory over the industrial tyrant.

The day of sectional unionism is gone. The interests of each worker are so bound up with the interests of all other workers that we cannot afford to be split into divisions.

By organizing according to industry, and linking up into One Big Union of the working class we are laying the foundation of the Industrial Republic, when the labor, and strikes and industrial conflicts will be no more.

Talk to the standard of the I.L.W.U. and help to spread it, for when parasites and exploiters will be given some useful work.

N.R.

The rise of the I.L.W.U. in Australia is due solely to the unaided efforts of the energetic workers among the working-class. Within these few years they have proved to us that we are the power of the future. The strength of the masses is in our work of the new social order.

The worker cannot afford to have too many feet to stand on, but he can afford to have one foot on the ground, and that is the community development of his own class. It is not even good that the consumer should sometimes suffer so the infanteries he allows to go on, but the consumer is not innocent third party he is often responsible because he is the exploiter's accomplice before the fact.

If there is anything that cannot bear free thought, it is a lie. —WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Joe Cook says the lack of employment is the result of the damnable Go Slow policy of the workers.

Truly, a great economist is Joe! How loudly he denounces the "Go Slow" policy to the political nonentities who infest this fair land! Scarcely anything happens these days that is not ascribed by the Jews of the country to the "Go Slow" policy of the workers.

This particular Joe was too damned lazy to even go slow, so he hopped away from productive toil nearly half a century ago, and has been "parasiting it" ever since. Naturally he says any thing about his own case or that of the loafers he hobnobs with, all that troubles him is the fact that the workers who are doing useful work are not all and always working and sweating like galley slaves, so that there'll be no more surplus values for his Joe pals.

"Direct Action" long ago advised the workers that the "Go Slow" and the "Go on strike" policy is not the tools of the proletariat was but a preparing of the ground to sneak in a speed up

plan; it has never been proved, nor has any attempt been made to prove, that the workers work any slower than formerly. To compare the cost of a job today with the cost some years ago does not prove the claim; when one considers the cost of materials to-day it is hard to realize how the cost could be the same. Paunch and Co. fully realize that point, but they desire the restoration of affairs whereby, through speeding up the worker, they hope to equalise matters.

Capitalism must compete in the world's markets; it must pay itself millions of interest on its patriotic loans, consequently cheap labor or very fast labor, with a high percentage of surplus values, is required; and if the workers object to the spurs of capitalism they are dubbed "parasites, fools and I.W.U.s."

The present "revolt" of the workers is a light on behalf of the transport workers of Australia; they are waging war to maintain our standard of life! An even greater feat means the downfall of all. We are the last man to the last man and the last shining! —A. MACK.

Workers of the World, Awaken.

Somewhere in the dim past, as the story of evolution tells us, man came into existence from still lower forms of life, and he has evolved from primitive or savage man to the present state of civilization. We have no quarrel with civilization, except as it is considered as the culmination of all things good for the human race, instead of being but a transitory stage in human evolution.

At some period, just in what manner it is impossible to state, some individual or sets of individuals, being more advanced in knowledge and learning than their fellows, conceived the idea of relieving themselves from the most unpleasant part of the struggle for existence, that of the "struggle" in a form of organization, using as a weapon the fear or punishment or the hope of future reward, or through a less well defined form of force. These individuals established a system whereby they could couple the many who had no organization to give them a part of their product and support them in idleness.

Through the perfecting of their methods through chattel slavery, feudal slavery, and modern slavery, they have been compelled to give more and more of their product to their masters. Against these conditions there have been revolutions, but never has there been one which gave the workers other than a change in the manner of slavery. Economic freedom has never been established which would drive the spectre of hunger and want from humanity and which could only be achieved through the control of the land and the machinery of production by the men who are willing to do their share in the world's work, and no others.

Workmen and women, don't you ever get tired of this continual struggle for the necessities of life? Turn to the joys with the inevitable results that we are forced to go through the same struggle the next day and continuously?

"We go to work to get the money, to buy

the food, to get the strength, to go to work again."

I am tired of it. Not wishing to leave this world which so sadly needs fixing, I have joined with thousands of working men and women in an organization which will abolish this state of affairs and make life and labor a joy of creative expansion instead of slavery. As other workers awaken, join their strength with ours, our outlook on life will become boundless and brighter.

Workers are satisfied with the present state of affairs? A state of affairs whereby we work eight, ten or twelve hours a day and get paid for two while the employers take a state of affairs under which we must come as beggars to the owners of the machine, asking to be allowed to work those extra hours for him for nothing, and being more and more denied that right because we had previously created a state that we could buy back? A state of starvation and misery through unemployment, unable to meet the demands of our stomachs for food?

Against this condition, the Industrial Workers of the World offer the only reasonable plan by which the workers can attain the better things of life and ultimately reach the goal of a better world, the only condition: under which those who produce the wealth of the world through doing the work of the world will enjoy the wealth they create.

Is it a curious anomaly that that portion of society who do the work of the world are the poor of the world?"

Workmen and women, regardless of race and creed, of all color, wake up and join with your fellow-workers in the only organization which has as its one aim the purpose of helping you to attain that freedom which will place life and happiness above dollars and cents.

Do not be a willing slave, the most deplorable thing in all nature. —Wm. WELCH.

Crucify Him.

Two thousand years ago a quiet-natured youth, weary with the spectacle of injustice, of greed, of hypocrisy, and the stupidity of his fellows—the sight of millions of men who, for the few riotous and ignorant who had been put into their ill-gotten gain—went into the wilderness and sought enlightenment.

After a time he returned to the city and began agitating in an effort to awaken the masses of the people. The prominent citizens kept a close watch on this agitator. But they permitted him to preach his doctrines until he became popular with the masses. Then the leading business men, the church and writers began to fear he would become a menace to their special grafts and profits. They felt their only safety lay in destroying "this lawless founder of truth on this agitator."

According to precedents then centuries old, their first move was to secretly inform Judge Pilate that if he wanted to hold his place on the bench he must find the defendant guilty.

The next move was to bribe one of his followers, who had ambitions of belonging to the Jerusalem Commercial Club, with the sole purpose of catching the "founder" with the "goods on him." To be certain that he would have the goods

on him they used the approved method of "framing him up." First the detectives made a plot and then they detected it. The actual work was then arrested, and the agitator was then arrested, and brought to trial. The "successful organizers" rose up and denounced him as a menace to the dear people, an enemy of organized religion, and a traitor to the nation.

He was found guilty by a "fair" and "impartial" court and was sentenced to be crucified between two little thieves. Then the big trial was finished a little of relief. The following Sunday the Reverend Isadore Smoothface delivered a very unsterile sermon, explaining to his congregation how Pilate and the masters were actuated by their deep love for the safety of the public in removing Jesus Christ and breaking up the gang of ignorant and heinous who followed him.

At that time they were not so civilized as they are to-day.

We will speak out, we will be heard, 'Till all earth's systems crack; Nor law, nor force, nor sword, Nor love, nor hate, nor word, Let hate flare, let words shrink, Let traitors turn away; Whatsoever we have dared to think, That dare admit, We speak the truth, and what care we for any blessing and for scorn, Whosoever's name our language we can see, Of Freedom's coming we are sure. —JAMES R. LOWELL.



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The Spirit of Unrest.

From all corners of the globe come the echoes of revolt, and the thunder of revolution is heard in many lands. A universal spirit of unrest is permeating all nations and affecting all peoples. In all countries under the sun—all, neutral, or enemy—the slaves are rebelling against the second world war, and where they sweat and groan, and are making great strides toward better days.

This world-wide discontent is not the making of any individuals, nor can any individuals prevent its growth. A universal spirit of unrest is permeating all nations and affecting all peoples. In all countries under the sun—all, neutral, or enemy—the slaves are rebelling against the second world war, and where they sweat and groan, and are making great strides toward better days.

Many countries have been on the verge of a nation wide strike, and other lands have experienced industrial conflicts at all important centres. There is hardly any industry in the world that has not during the past two years, had to witness the scene of industrial upheaval.

The whole world is in a state of revolt, and all countries are going through transformation scenes.

The Class War is becoming more and more manifest, and as a result, the antagonism between masters and slaves is becoming more and more bitter. The line of demarcation between the two classes is now distinctly drawn, and each class is facing each other contending for position.

Even in the far off Eastern countries, the workers are rebelling against the prevailing economic system, and are launching out in an effort to be free.

The whole world is in a state of very critical time, and some weighty arguments are being settled which are of great material importance to the working class. The settling of these industrial disputes will mean a lifted life or death to some sections of the working class.

It now follows the wealth producers—these big masses who realize the seriousness of the present moment and are aware of all the insidious moves of the dominant class. The toilers must now be prepared to stop their respectful, conservative ideas of submission, and adopt any tactic that will get the goods, and adopt any method that will turn the scales in their favor.

The industrial and financial houses are unscrupulous in their methods, and will stop at nothing in their mad, wild rush for profits and dividends.

If we would ourselves the few small privileges we hold today, and ward off the day of industrial submission with all its attendant slavery and exploitation, we must organize on a scientific, concrete basis which will have the right to hold its own forms of Praxianism. The Big Union of the working class, as outlined by the I.L.W.U., is the only hope for the toilers if they would rise as men and women should live.

AN INJURY TO ONE AN INJURY TO ALL.

DIRECT ACTION

AUGUST 13, 1917.

The Endless Chain.

The masters, in an day of old,
The slaves of toil in bondage hold;
And so they climb an endless mill;
Upon the masters' slave treadmill;
And every bright or cloudy morn;
When rings the bell or toots the horn,
The toilers crawl from slacks and den,
To tread the mill in slave slava pen,
And thus Toil's flesh and bone pains,
Is racked upon the endless chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

The more one struggles to produce
The more he will his wage reduce;
Till competition of the strife
Will put against the man his wife;
Against each other they will speed
To feed their children pl their need
Against the twin—their own flesh
Where Toil's own blood drites itself—
And thus around Toil spins again,
Upon the damning, soulless chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

The faster toll hits up the speed
The more he keeps for Shirk and Greed,
The more compounds the misery
Which life he toll in drudgery;
The more he wins their snarling scorn,
Who Samson strength have from him born;
The stronger fortifies their right;
To bring upon him curse and blight;
To feed the nerves aches on his brain
The curse of that unending chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

That chain conducts us in the mine,
Shanghais us on the salt sea brine,
Enslaves us in diseased sweatshops,
It drags us on through sewer slaps;
Snatches our sons while young and frail
And turns our wives, on crime's trail;
It burls our offspring prostitutes
As daughters to gladd brutes;
The toiler's path of shame and pain,
It is the racking, endless chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

The toetus in the mother's womb
The racking chain begins to doom,
And from the mother's breast is torn
Life by hellish greed and borne
Away from all that makes man smile
To all that's cursed, and damned, and vile;
And from the infant's first-drawn breath
It's paid along concrete to death,
In torture, misery and pain,
Upon the system's hellish chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

It's dead, it's toll from youth to age,
To earn a non-supporting wage,
It's slave and crawl from morn to night,
And fight our fellows for the right,
To feed our wives and children's need,
Upon the racking, endless chain,
In flesh like myriad needles prick
Their red-hot points piercing the quick,
Until the flesh quivers with pain,
Upon the racking, endless chain,
Of "Go to work," etc.

It may be sport and relaxed fun
For those who have shirk and slun,
And for the flesh racked out in pain,
Which wakes from dreams to tread again,
Or falls in fatal sleep to tread
Away the life which toll has paid;
For famished souls too dumb to tell
The tortures of the endless chain
Or flesh racked on the endless chain
Of "Go to work," etc.

What is the Card System?

The Card System, or as it is called in America, the Taylor System, was first introduced into England, by Superintendent Taylor at the Midvale Steel Works, in a branch of the Steel Trust, in the year 1905.

It was first applied to men shovelling coal, and proved to be a most successful proposition, was selected for experiments. His motions were scientifically analysed by expert physical culturists, and every movement noted. The selected method of shovelling was then enforced on all coal shovellers.

Experiments were made with shovels of different sizes, and the amount, weight, and distance noted. The standard was then set for all shovellers, and different rates of pay were introduced. The expert shovellers received five cents an hour more than the less expert, and the less expert received five cents an hour more than the men who did not keep pace with them.

Gang bosses were appointed over every five men who worked. A common saying, "different men became exhausted, as physical exhaustion is a common thing upon this system."

The shovellers at last rebelled, as working under the Card System meant that in a few years they would be complete physical wrecks or would be dead. Under this inhuman system the allotted span of life is very short.

This system was next introduced into the engineering depot. A gang boss was appointed for every five men. The bosses, only having five men under them, would be continually watching and exhorting them to greater efforts. A common saying was: "Say, guy, what's holding you back? This job has been done much faster than you are doing it." If the workman dared to answer back, he was instantly discharged, for no man daring to do this. At last, only the most servile workmen were left on the job. The shop was also honeycombed with spies with the intention of reporting to the Chief anything that was said, or done, or mentioned. No man dared to trust the other. No one knew but that the man alongside him was set a spy.

The Gang Bosses and in their possession were furnished the work, number of pieces, nature of material, time started, time finished, and remarks about the actions of the workmen, re speed, ability, etc.

These cards are never seen by the workmen after being filled in by the gang boss.

The gang bosses rush from one to another anxious to know how each boss is getting on, as the boss who can show the best output gets a bonus over and above his wages.

The workmen are only allowed five minutes a day to leave their machines, and anyone who goes over this time limit, no matter what the cause, is dismissed for "wiltful neglect."

Electric buttons are placed handy to the machines which communicate with the tool room, store room, etc. A man answers the bell, and the workman tells him his requirements.

Many men through having to stand at the machine all day, or for long away more than five minutes meant (dismissal) broke down in health, and were forced to lay off for months.

In the United States of America, not a single Government shop, or a union shop, works under the card system. All efforts to institute this system into the Government work shops in America has failed. All attempts to get the workers to resist their utmost any attempt to introduce the card system. The unionists of America know full well that work under this system would be hell, and life would not be worth living, hence their refusal to work under it.

When the United States declared war on Germany, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was summoned to attend a conference with the United States Government to discuss the labor attitude in connection with the munition works. Gompers gave the Government the guarantee that the workmen will accept the best of understanding that the card system would not be introduced. Any attempt to introduce the card system would mean that the workmen would immediately "down tools."

The introduction of the card system cannot be tolerated by any sane man or woman. It is scientific exploitation. It is a systematic form of intensified slavery. It is an expert system of wringing the last ounce of energy out of the man-machine. It will mean unemployed on the one hand and overworked and physically exhausted beings on the other.

If this system is introduced into Australia, it will mean in a very few years we will be a race of moral, mental and physical wrecks.

For the welfare of the nation, for the health of the community, for the future of the race, let us hope that the odious card system will not be introduced.

Billy Hughes and the I.W.W.

Wobblies aye.
Any more for Long Bay?
There has been something wrong with the I.W.W. lately. It was going to get the needed wage, and deliver to us, along comes Billy the Blunderer and does the necessary thing.

It is quite impossible to suppress the I.W.W. It is equally impossible to quell the spirit of progress and revolt that is felt upon all sides. But Billy has got to keep in the line. If Billy does not get his some stupid, ridiculous matter to the attention of the public to himself, his fellow worker, Cook, might get his job.

They are both hard pushed for a crust, and neither are particular how they get it.

The ideas and ideals of the I.W.W. are penetrating into the wealth producers all over the world, from the United States, Mexico, Spain, England, Europe, and practically all countries under capitalist production.

Capitalism has reached a stage where a fight must take place for the ownership of the means of life.

On the one hand, we have the capitalist class, wealthy, opulent, living in extravagance and luxury, obtained in the easiest possible fashion. On the other hand the wealth producers, living on the barest of subsistence, struggling and at the best, and compelled to exist in the most degrading conditions—economic slaves held in bondage.

The I.W.W. has to hold conception back in Australia. It was entirely their propaganda (mostly propagated by the 12 men now rotting in goal) that underlined the four fundamental principles of the I.W.W. They exposed the lies, the rottenness, the false attitude of the Labor Party, and its leaders. They pointed out with their own tongue and pointed sarcasm, that

The Pledge.

Here's a pledge to you, my brothers,
A pledge and a comrade's hand,
By the roads we have built for the masters,
By the rivers we have spanned;
By the forces of our fondly prison,
Where flesh is as cheap as grass,
My heart and my hand forever,
For my own—the working class!

By the heavy seas we've conquered
And struck with our sailor dead,
By the land we have battled in freedom,
And broken the blood-thirsty greed;
By the seas we've brought our masters,
By the loads 'neath which we groan,
My heart and my hand forever,
For the working class—my own.

By the day when the strife is over,
And the worker comes to his own;
By the dawn of the glad tomorrow,
When we reap what we have sown;
When the last of the slaves shall be free-men,
And the last of the masters pass—
My heart and my hand forever,
For my own—the working class!

—W. E. Williams, in the "International" (South Africa).

If We Only Were.

The old and nearly worn out howl of the bosses that I.W.W. means "I Won't Work" is a howl long always heard that even the most docile short-eared species of the male feline has reached that stage of mental development, in which he regards such statements as foolishness.

But the same old howl is always heard from our benevolent masters should the wobbles at this stage of the game live up to their false reputation, and in reality become "I Won't Work." A large number of ships are now in the hands of the I.W.W. against it for freedom and deckhands.

Practically every ship or semblance of a ship that is able to float out of Seattle comprising the mosquito fleet, is manned one-half to three-quarters with I.W.W. In fact it is quite a frequent occurrence to see ships leaving here with a full wobbler crew aboard, with the exception of raptures, notes and engineers. This element considers themselves emancipated, and being, according to them, above the common deckhand soundly, it is a hard proposition to talk organisation to them. What such a man considered as an utter impossibility is to-day considered highly probable, that is a 100 per cent. organisation among the Seattle water front workers. At the rate the M.T.W.'s are growing, it is hardly probable that in a short time before the slaves will have a few words to say in regard to hours, wages, and job conditions. The up-to-date I.W.W. are not using gas bonds as weapons, but are working for a long Sunday to build up the One Big Union which is sure to bring results quickly.

"Industrial Worker."

Mick Sawtell Released.

F.W. Sawtell, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in Fremantle, W.A., for the alleged abduction of Armstrong, was met at the gaol gates by several friends and given a hearty welcome back to the outside world. After being released on Saturday night, Mick Sawtell saw Mick addressing a large and satisfied crowd at the Fremantle Trades Hall. Mr. W. Washup, a prominent Trades Hall official, was in the chair. F.W. Sawtell spoke on Industrial Unionism, and also put up an eloquent appeal for the 12 boys incarcerated in New South Wales. The speech was well received and the sentiment for the I.W.W. and the release of our fellow workers is very prominent.

The goals in W.A. are a thousand per cent better than the goals in N.S.W., so Mick is not only worse for his little holiday. It has only made him more determined than ever to carry out his programme of the One Big Union, and the release of our twelve fighters in goal in N.S.W.

"The Labor Party—that sad failure of Socialism—endorsing by a trick to seem stronger than it really is, naturally cannot perform any functions in the industrial sphere. It is a party of spies, and its very existence demands the workers that strike are not even industrial legislation does not obstruct."

WYATT JONES

A Testimonial.

We stand timely for Trades Unionism.

"Sunday Times" winds up a holy trinity of spite, the abuse against the industrial transport workers with the most significant sentence.

"Every working man knows the 'Times' who believes in Trades Unionism, but there was a time not distant many years when the 'Times' called all union men criminals."
I'll quite recently the men themselves stated as the "Times" does now, but we have tired of the trade union spite of organised labor scabbing upon itself, and that's probably the reason the I.W.W. labor paper—the "Times"—now stands so solidly for trades unionism.
A.M.

There is prior to and independent of capital, that is only the fruit of labor, could never exist if labor had not first existed in the superior of capital, and deserves to be the superior of capital, also.
A higher consideration.
—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

